THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XVII. NO. 20. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, JULY 9, 1916. ONE CENT

OUNG FARMER CLEANING GUN SHOOTS SELF

ccident Results in Death of Arthur Walker of Long Branch Borough

IRCUMSTANCES NOT KNOWN

Arthur Walker, ager 29 years, a idely known young man of Long ranch died in the Memorial hospital lonongahela, this morning at about o'clock from the effect of a rifle bul- et wound in his abdomen. The acci- ent occurred Sunday morning sup- osedly while he was cleaning a rifle.

In just what manner the accident ccurred is a question that even mem- ers of the family are unable to ans- er. No onesaw him at the time but ey heard the sound of the bullet nd found him mortally wounded. From the position of his body and the way in which the gun fell, it was sur- mised that he was wiping the barrel with the point towards himself, when the trigger caught and the gun went off. It is not supposed that he know the gun was loaded.

The bullet penetrated entirely through his body, entering his abdo- men and coming out his back. He was given medical attention and sent to the Memorial hospital at Mononga- hela. Owing to the prominence of the family the accident caused a sensa- tion.

CHARLEROI GIRL HONOR GUEST AT CLUB PARTY

The following is copied from the Uniontown Herald of Friday:

Girls of the "Pollyanna" club of the class of 1920 gathered this afternoon at the home of Miss Lillian Hammitt in Wilson avenue where they held a most enjoyable meeting with Miss Evelyn Warrensford of Charleroi, Miss Hammitt's young niece, as hon- or guest. Following several busy hours with sewing and fancy work, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Miss Hammitt assist- ed by her sister, Mrs. T. H. Warrens- ford and the guest of honor.

CHRIST LUTHERAN SUNDAY SCHOOL TO HOLD PICNIC

Members of Christ Lutheran Sun- day school will hold their annual out- ing at Oakland park tomorrow, whence special cars will carry them, leaving North Charleroi at 9:30, the car barn at 9:38 and Sixth street at 9:40.

MUSICAL PROGRAM AT ST JEROME'S ATTRACTS

A musical program rendered by the boys' of St. Jerome's Catholic church Sunday evening under direction of Edward Wheeler, with Mrs. Bertha Kleist as organist proved especially attractive. A splendid program was rendered.

The Hebrew Ladies Relief Society of Monongahela will hold a dance Wednesday evening July 12 at El- dora Park. Benefit of the Home of Orphan Babies. Admission 50c couple. 26-t2p

HUNT FOR MURDERER OF BOY BRINGS ONE ARREST HERE

Showman Taken Back Sunday to Uniontown Pending Further Investigations—Entire County Stirred

What was believed at the time to be an important clue to the horrible murder of nine-year old Leo Brett at Redstone Junction, Fayette county one week ago was found in Charleroi Saturday when a carnival showman known as "Spiders," real name Joe Tompkins, was arrested. He fitted the description of a man wanted by the Fayette county authorities and was taken back Sunday to Fayette county where he had been with the Johnny Jones' carnival. It is ex- pected that he will be held pending further investigations.

All Fayette county is stirred to a high pitch of indignation over the murder. The boy was mangled and bitten in a way that only a fiend could have done.

CHURCH DANCING HIT BY RULING

Announcement of Prohibitory Law Expected in Churches

LETTER IS BEING PREPARED

Copy of an important ruling affect- ing Catholic churches is expected by Rev. W. D. Fries pastor of St. Jerome's church for announcement shortly. This is a ruling prohibiting the holding of dances by churches for revenue, and is the result of papal decree. The new ruling will have a widespread effect. It is believed to be due to the supposed influences of the recent new dances that while popular have won much condemna- tion.

Rt. Rev. J. F. Canevin, bishop of the Pittsburg diocese of the Roman Catholic church is preparing a let- ter to the clergy now notifying them that pursuant to a decree of the Sacred Congregation of the Consis- tory he will forbid under severe pen- alty all dancing at church entertain- ments.

However the law applies only to entertainments over which the church has jurisdiction. Catholics may attend other entertainments and dance with impunity, but at no entertainments with which the church has anything to do, will dancing be permitted fol- lowing the issuance of the decree.

Constables Raid Alleged Speakeasies

Five alleged speakeasies at Van- Voorhis were raided by Constables Elmer Jericho, Joseph Fitzimmons and John Hitchcock Saturday night. The net results were the arrest of seven men and the securing of 72 cases of beer. The defendants were held for a hearing.

Constipation causes headaches, sal- low color, dull sickly eyes, makes you feel out of sorts all over. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will banish con- stipation. Try without fail. Hen- ning's Drug Store. adv.

Explosion in Bank

The foreign department of the Mon- essen Savings' and Trust company was wrecked by a gas explosion in the basement of the institution at 3 oclock this afternoon. Nobody was hurt and the slight fire was easily controlled.

TWO BELLE VERNON MEN ARE KILLED IN AUTO SMASHUP

Clarence O. Sterner, Well Known Blacksmith, and L. Kitinski, a Meat Man, Meet Instant Death at Turn in Road Near Crucible

Clarence O. Sterner, aged about 43 years and L. Kitinski, both of Belle Vernon were almost instantly killed in an automobile accident near Crucible at sharp turn in the road at 11 o'clock this morning. Their bodies were both placed in charge of Deputy Coroner J. A. Darroch of Cal- ifornia.

Details were difficult to learn. They are understood to have been going to Fredericktown, having left Belle Ver- non this morning at 7 o'clock for a trip into Greene county. Their ma- chine is said to have turned over the embankment and to have caught them both in the wreckage.

Sterner was a well known black- smith who lived in North Belle Ver- non. Kitinski was a meat man who recently came to Belle Vernon and en- tered business.

Sterner is survived by his widow and two sons. Nothing is known of the other's family.

Various reports were circulated that there were others in the machine at the time of the accident, but this re- port seems to have been incorrect.

ACCIDENTS REPORTED AS USUAL OVER SUNDAY; ONE WOMAN KILLED

Mrs. George McQuown of Washington is Pinned Under Automobile When it Turns Over Embankment—Others Reported Injured

Sunday's news was replete as usual with automobile accidents, the worst of which occurred at Proctor, W. Va., resulting in the death of Mrs. George McQuown of Washington and severe injury of her husband and their daughter, Isabella McQuown, aged 12. The accident occurred when their machine went over a three-foot embankment. Mr. McQuown and daughter were thrown clear of the chine. The family was en route to visit friends for several days at New Martinsville, W. Va.

In an accident near Beallsville Sat- urday evening two persons were in- jured seriously and three others bad- ly bruised and scratched as the re- sult of an automobile turning over while rounding a sharp curve. The injured who were all residents of Monongahela, are William Tempest, aged aobut 50 years, probably in- jured internally, condition serious; Aaron Tempest, aged 47, probably internal injuries, condition consider- ed serious: Richard Tempest, driver of the car slightly bruised and cut; Wilbur and George Tempest, aged 13 and 15 years, slight bruises and cut.

Kenneth O. Teeple, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Teeple at Monongahela sustained a fractured leg when struck by an automobile at Monongahela. Mike Neter, while walking down Ninth street, Monongahela was struck by a machine and injured enought to warrant his removal to the hospital.

Near Washington Saturday night the automobile of John D. Amos went over an embankment when the foot of Mr. Amos slipped from the brake and Mrs. A. T. Scott of Mon- essen a passenger in the car received injuries about the lower limbs. The milk wagon of Joe Villion of Mones- sen was struck by a machine, license number 107,202, milk spilled and some damage done.

DATED NOTE ON EGG DEAD GIVE-AWAY FOR THE PACKERS

Western Man Writes For Wife January 12, 1912—Monessen Man Sends Back Whole Crate

By paying $2 extra a crate, J. G. Staudenmayer a Monessen baker, pur- chased from a western wholesale house what were represented to be strictly fresh country eggs. On opening the first crate, Staudenmayer discovered the following inscription on one of the eggs:

"Rupert Caskin, Union City, Tenn, wants a girl, five feet six inches tall, black hair, blue eyes. January 12, 1912."

The eggs are supposed to have been in storage for over four years, while Rupert awaited some answer to his message. The baker has shipped the consignment back to the wholesalers.

The Union Sunday school of Curtin will hold a festival at Smith Col- vin's Thursday evening July 13, 1916. On Bentleyville car line. 20-t1p

HORSE TRIES TO WALK TRESTLE; GOES THROUGH

Then Baseball Team Comes Along And With Others Suceed in Carrying Animal Back to Safety.

Unusual was an accident that near- ly cost Dr. J. K. Smith, postmaster, a valuable horse on his farm near here and fortunate in the extreme was its recovery. The horse about 11 o'clock Saturday night walked out on a trestle of the Bentleyville-Charleroi line. It managed to get out about 25 feet in endeavoring to work its way across after a method that the best trained circus horse in the world would hesitate to try. Then all four feet dropped through and the horse remained there kicking and pawing until a car came in from Bentleyville. Aboard was a baseball team and all members went to the rescue of the frightened animal. Soon it was hoist- ed and carried safely to the side and placed back in its field.

PASTOR OF CHURCH STRIKES WHEN CHECK IS NOT SIGNED

Parishioners Are Told This Anyway When They Come For Worship and Find Him Missing.

Somewhat surprised were the par- ishoners of St. John the Baptist Rus- sian Orthodox church when Friday they appeared at their church on Tenth street to find no priest was present to conduct the worship. This was a big holiday to them, it being the honor day to their patron saint. But they were still more surprised to discover upon their re-apearance again Sunday that their priest was still not at hand. Then they learned the rea- son. It was told that he had gone on a strike. Rev. V. Kushinoff is the pastor of the church. The story is that last week he failed to get his salary check because funds were so short that none could be issued. Fol- lowing this he simply quit until paid.

WORK IN MEXICO AT A STANDSTILL

Oil Fields Closed by Reason of Ejection of Americans and Others

VALLEY OIL MAN RETURNS

After six years service transport- ing oil on the Pamuco river, Mexico, S. R. Reed has arrived in the Monon- gahela valley and is now visiting with friends at Elizabeth. He has just completed a water journey of six days on the tank steamer W. G. Wylie and transport Dixie. Ordinarily the trip would be for only two days but there were delays in Galveston and Houston, Texas.

Mr. Reed, with 1,000 other refugees was forced to leave Tamico by order of the American consul on account of the bitter feeling found to exist. Not only, says Mr. Reed, were Americans driven out, but Germans and English too.

Business is at a standstill in Mex- ico now, according to Mr. Reed. All oil shipments have been stopped. Mexico depended upon Americans to work their oil fields and the general exodus has left the Pamuco and Tux- pan said to be the richest in the world, with scarce means of operation. Poor people of Mexico are starving. Crops have been destroyed. Mexican money is practically worthless.such is the unstability of government, and the poor have nothing.

One revolutionary measure taken was that of the posting in Tampico of a notice asking all Mexicans to re- volt against the Carranza government and to unite in the common cause of ejecting the Americans from the north. Public demonstrations, states Mr. Reed have been held on various occasions.

GRAND AND PETIT JURORS ARE DRAWN FOR THE COMING TERM

Jurors have been drawn for the coming August term of court. None from Charleroi are drawn for grand jury service but those whose names are included in the petit jury are: E. A. Arison, Gilbert Carson, Charles Hazlett, Shirley Mancha, Arch Os- borne.

HOSPITAL GETS $2,293 THROUGH WEEK'S CARNIVAL

Local Institution Will Clear Large Sum After All Expenses Paid

SATURDAY THE BIGGEST DAY

Between $1,700 and $1,800 was real- ized for the Charleroi-Monessen hos- pital by the week's carnival held in Charleroi last week. The gross re- ceipts for the hospital, forming a fair percentage of the money taken in at the gate and by the various shows amounted to $2,293.98. The Con. T. Kennedy company took away with them something $6,199, the gross re- ceipts being $8,400.

Saturday was the biggest day at all and from early evening until late night movement along the midway was a matter of going along with the crowd. The receipts then for the hospital were $483.20.

Saturday the Hospital association received 15 per cent of the show re- ceipts and on other days of the week 12 1-2 per cent. The advance in per- centage Saturday was due to the fact that the $4,000 mark had been passed. Gate receipts brought to the hospital 35 per cent. Saturday's paid admission totaled the surprising number of 5,800. In an automobile contest $70.43 was realized and $460 was made in the diamond ring con- test.

The expenses of the Hospital asso- ciation in preparing for the carnival and in carrying it through amounted to about $488. This included the fol- lowing items: Labor $43, special ad- vertising $5, ground rent $50, re- pairs $50, billboard posting and ad- vertising $150, electricity $125, coal $30, national tax $35.

As a reward an automobile was dis- posed of Saturday, James Oates, a boy of about 13 or 14 years receiv- ing it. The carnival made a getaway early Sunday morning for Erie, its next stop.

MRS. PETER HODGKINSON DIES AT HER HOME HERE

Mrs. Elizabeth Hodgkinson, aged 38 years, 8 months and the wife of Peter Hodgkinson died at her home at 1110 Oakland avenue Sunday morn- ing at 4 o'clock, after an illness of considerable duration. She recently returned from Mont Alto where she went for her health. Just the husband who is a painter at the Macbeth-Ev- ans Glass company's plant survives. Mrs. Hodgkinson was born in Eng- land. With her husband she came to this community about three years ago.

VIRGINIA VAUGHN DIES AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

The death of Virginia Eleanore Vaughn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vaughn of North Charleroi, died at the home of her parents Sun- day morning at 9 o'clock after a four days' illness. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with services conducted by Rev. W. G. Carl, pastor of the First Baptist church, at the late home. Interment will be in Gilmore's cemetery.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier

DON'T LET ANOTHER WEEK PASS BEFORE

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK

you start an account with the First National Bank of Charleroi. It will give you confidence in the present and future—enabling you to establish a habit which will be so valuable to you as you grow older.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 Until 9:00 o'clock

Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania

PICNIC PACKAGE

1 Crepe Paper Table Cloth 42x56 in.
10 Sanitary Paper Plates
10 Fancy Decorated Napkins

Per Pkg. 10c

Might's Book Store

Graduation Gifts The HALLMARK Store That Endures

Graduation! What an epoch it marks in the life of the young man or young woman! It is the end—and the beginning. Laying aside school books forever, the student steps forth from the classroom into the world. Your gifts at such time should possess, above all, the quality of permanence. Such a gift in the Green Veri- thin or Wristlet Watch. Prices of today and tomorrow—

$25.00 to $175.00. Both Phones.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

515 McKEAN AVE., CHARLEROI

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Floyd Chalfant..... City Editor

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SOME MORE ECONOMY

Once again the Democratic pledge of economy in administration has been made good. The saving effected is $50,000. This will probably be pointed to with pride. But the method by which it was done will not inspire any great approval on the part of the public, says the Uniontown Herald. It has been done at the expense of a large number of Federal building employes, including a lot of scrub women and janitors. They have been laid off for eight days and their wages held up during that time.

But they did not get the poor advantage of rest for the time they were idle. They were forced to perform the usual amount of work in order to carry the buildings over the hiatus of help. That they are poor, poorly paid and cannot afford the enforced idleness and loss of pay does not appeal to the officials who ordered the suspension. It has saved $50,000 while millions have been wasted in pork and frippery.

The same performance disgusted the country last year. t was thought the merited criticism which the press visited upon those responsible then had taught them better sense than to repeat such an asinine and irrating display. But this hope has been dissipated by the announcement that it has been duplicated.

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Isn't it a spectacle for gods and men to see an administration which has expended a billion and a half dollars during one session of Congress save $50,000 at the expense of the poor creatures who must scrub Federal buildings for a miserable existence?

REDUCING SUMMER STOCK

Every merchant confronts in July the problem whether he will mark down his stock or take chances on carrying it over another year. No store can get along without buying more goods than it can sell at regular prices. It must expect to have special sales or carry things over.

A good sale has value apart from the immediate proceeds of it, declares the New Castle Herald. The people who came for a specially advertised bargain, who bought and saw the value they were getting are a good asset to have. They will come again the next time any article they want is advertised and will also make visits at other times.

The merchant can not well await until late season before starting to work off his summer stock. A moderate reduction in July will move a lot of goods that could only be carried out on a big cut later on.

A special sale simply has to be advertised liberally in order to draw the crowd. A store can attract attention by regular use of a small space and it will create its own splurge if the advertising is done regularly. But to get the crowd and move a lot of goods, the merchant has got to blow in a little. Otherwise it will seem to the public af if the thing was not genuine.

People have become used nowadays to the big advertisements in the large city papers of special sales. They look to the home merchants to do the same thing.

There is a pschology of the crowd. A well filled store is conducive to buying. If the aisles are filled, people believe that the sale is a real thing and the bargains genuine, their over-caution disappears, and they buy what they want instead of waiting. No other way exists of starting the crowd but by a good big newspaper advertisemest. It costs some money, and it brings some returns. It starts a business on a new level of prosperity.

The carnival has gone after a week spent in Charleroi. Some are sorry and some, to be perfectly frank, are glad. Results may now be noted. The carnival was a benefit, though who was benefitted the most remains to be determined. It was advertised as a hospital benefit and such it proved to a certain financial extent. As a carnival, to be just, the concern was the best that ever apeared in Charleroi—but it was none the less a carnival with all the expected carnival accompaniments and with the customary carnival following. It came prepared to operate all conecssions openly or not at all, according to the borough regulations and their system of enforcement, and let it be known, did operate them openly. Receipts at the Charleroi carnival were heavy and there isn't any denial that in some ways it helped along a worthy movement. Still those people are to be credited with good intentions who hope no more carnivals are necessary in Charleroi, this year or during any year to come.

Majestic
Today

Anger and fear--destroy you. Love---destroys these destroyers. Love is healing, Love is the builder, Love is the light and Love is the way

"The Destroyers"

From the farm as novel by James Oliver Curwood

"Peter God"

Blue Ribbon Vitagraph Feature starring Lucille Lee Stewart

TOMORROW
Bessie Barriscale in
"Not My Sister"
Keystone Comedy

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A peaceable looking Irishman had been brought into a surburban police station on some petty charge. He pleaded innocence.

"Is there anybody here who can vouch for your respectability?" saic the examining officer.

Patrick singled out the policeman. "Why, I don't know the man."

"Exactly," said the accused. I have lived in this place twenty years and the police don't even know me, so I can't be such a bad lot."

"The trouble with some men," said John K. Bibby, recently, "is that they have such an exaggerated sense of caution that they cannot adapt themselves to new conditions quickly enough. They are like a certain recruit. He was a typical, cautious store clerk before he was taken into the army and he was not making very rapid progress in military science as it is taught to the rookie.

"'Charge!' yelled the drill-sergeant one day. But the recruit stood stock still.

"'To whose account?' he inquired, with instinctive caution."

An old couple in the south were much distressed, owing to their increasing poverty. Thinking their son in the north would help them, they wrote stating their troubles and saying that if he did not aid them they would be obliged to go to the poor house.

A couple of weeks passed and then came a letter from the son, saying:

"My Dear Parents—Just wait another week and I'll come home and go with you—Your affectionate son"—Harper's Magazine.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The only man who never has his story disproved is the fisherman.

* * *

Fame is fleeting. Harry Thaw was in Greensburg the other day and got a two-line personal—Greensburg Review.

* * *

Moving the western front is the present day war pastime.

* * *

The man who talks the most about work some times gets the least done.

* * *

Justice Hughes is to be notified July 31 of his nomination. Isn't he supposed to know anything about it then.

ORDINANCE NO 335

An ordinance regulating the business of hawking and peddling in the borough of Charleroi, permits therefore, and providing penalties for violations hereof.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Charleroi, Washington County, Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

Section I.

That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to set up, in any of the public streets or alleys in this Borough, any stand, box, counter, wagon or other contrivance for the purpose of hawking or peddling therefrom or thereon provided that nothing herein contained shall be construed to prohibit the peddling of market produce, vegetables and other articles of commerce from wagons which go about from house to house.

Section II.

Persons, firms or corporations may engage in the business of hawking and peddling upon vacant property in this Borough, provided they first procure a license therefore as provided by the several ordinances of this Borough, paying into the treasury the rates heretofore established for said license but no such person, firm or corporation shall set up or place any stand, box, counter, wagon or other contrivance nearer than 20 feet from the sidewalk of any such vacant lot.

Section III.

The Clerk of the Borough shall issue licenses as heretofore provided for hawking and peddling on show days, carnival days and other special days and holidays, provided, however that the holder of said license shall not be permitted to set up any stand, box, counter, wagon or other contrivance in any of the public streets or alleys in this Borough.

Section IV.

Any person, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of this Ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, be liable to a fine not exceeding Fifty (50.00) Dollars, and costs, or to imprisonment in the Borough lockup for a period not exceeding Five (5) days.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 6th day of July, 1916.

D. R. Duvall,
President of Council.

Attest:
Ira L. Nickeson,
Secretary.

Examined and approved by me this 7th day of July, 1916.

S. L. Woodward,
Chief Burgess.

Attest:
Ira L. Nickeson,
Secretary.

GINGLES' JINGLES

THE BACK HOME NEWS.

Not until you have beat it from Homeburg for good, not until among strangers you roam, do you fully appreciate, well understand what it means to receive from back home the old weekly newspaper welcome indeed, is the back home news fresh from the sod, where we know all the folks, and the lay of the land—every inch of that country we've trod. Some old guy has shuffled, another hooked up, we get the stuff all in the news, some widow has copped a young coot with the coin—another is listed to loose; some geezer's old ramshackled rig has collapsed, some heir pulled a flivver and rocks, the gas route got Si in the city today—he's speeding back home in a box. And thus we keep posted on all that transpired, we're wise to all happens at home, each line of the news, all the locals and ads are listed for keeps in our dome. We know Hezakiah slipped one over Ned, when he swopped him that pacer for Nell; that widow McGinnus has bought a new suit, and the Joneses have drilled a new well. The back home news editor grabs all the dope, there's nothing that he does not spear, we reel off the columns on home stuff each week, and all for one-fifty a year we hear — just a bone and a half for a year.

Lem H. Gingles

Rubbing It In.

He was mumbling about tough steak and cold coffee and making himself generally disagreeable.

"Don't growl so over your breakfast, John," said his generally meek wife. "Nobody is going to take it away from you."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Shoes and the Feet.

Careful attention to the fit of one's shoes will prevent the forming of blisters on the feet. An ill fitting shoe that rubs the heel will cause blisters to form the very first time you wear it.

A shoe that is too narrow in front and crowds and pushes the front of the ball to one side will cause ingrowing toe nails. In bad cases it is best to consult a chiropodist, but afterward if one would prevent a recurrence of the trouble see to it that shoes which do not pinch the toes are worn.

A great many adults have weak feet. This is because in their childhood they contracted bad foot habits or were made to wear shoes that were too small or too large.

Then they did not notice it for their bodies were light and their muscles strong, but as middle age approaches the elasticity of tissue and muscles decreases and foot ills develop.

Peculiarity of French Flag.

It is not generally known that the three strips of color that make up the French national flag are not equal in width. When the tricolor was first authorized, 1792, the positions and proportions of the three colors were not stated, and such a variety of flags was seen that two years later the national assembly declared that the national standard should be formed of "the three national colors in equal bands placed vertically, the first being blue, the middle white and the third red."

For years the flag was made in this way; but, though the bands were equal, they never looked equal owing to an optical illusion, the blue appearing wider than the white and the white wider than the red.

At last, after many experiments, it was officially decided that in every hundred parts the blue should be thirty, white thirty-three and red thirty-seven.—Pittsburgh Press.

Essay on the Duck.

A prize essay on "The Duck" was written by a Michigan schoolgirl and printed in the Detroit Journal:

"The duck is a low heavy bird. He is a mighty poor singer, having a sore throat caused by getting so many frogs in his neck and he likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep from sinking. the duck has only two legs and they are set so far back on his running gears by nature that they come pretty near missing his body some ducks when they get big curls on their tails are called drakes and don't have to set or hatch but just loaf and go swimming and eat everything in sight if I were to be a duck I would rather be a drake they have a wide bill like they use it for a spade they walk like a drunk man they bounce and bump about from side to side if you scare them they will flap their wings and try to make a pass at singing."

Invention of Soda Water.

Soda water is an older beverage than Thackeray would have us believe. After an overdose of punch at Vauxhall Joseph Sedley slakes his morning thirst with beer. "Soda water," says Thackeray, "was not invented yet. Small beer was the only drink with which unhappy gentlemen soothed the fever of their previous night's potations." As a matter of fact, in 1815—the year in which the opening scenes of "Vanity Fair" are laid—soda water had been known for close on fifty years, the exact date of its invention being 1767. The oldest bottle of soda water in the world is one retrieved from the wreck of the Royal George, which foundered off Spithead in 1782. When sold by auction some years ago this bottle realized 25½ guineas.—London Standard.

On Firing Line.

"Have you ever been on the firing line?"

"Sure! Only last week my boss stood us all in line, and I was the first one he fired."

"And were you ever rewarded for bravery?"

"Oh, ya-as."

"Did you get the Iron cross?"

"Nope."

"The Victoria cross?"

"Naw. I got the maltese cross."

"How could you get the maltese cross?"

"I stepped on her tail."—Exchange.

Not His Nerves.

"Doctor," said the sick man, "I'm afraid my nerves are in bad condition."

"Oh, no," replied the physician; "that's not what is the matter with you. The fact that you have sent for me after ignoring the statements I've been sending you regularly during the past year and a half indicates that your nerve's all right."—Chicago Herald.

Odd Way to Rest.

There is nothing, says a medical journal, that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.

Gave Him a Tip.

"Did they give you a tip?" asked a restaurant proprietor of a new waiter who had just served his first customers.

"Yes, sorr," was the reply. "They told me I had betther go and carry a hod."

Eavesdropping.

Belle—She wouldn't stoop to listening to conversation through the keyhole of a door. Beulah—I know it. A party telephone wire is good enough for her.—Yonkers Statesman.

Inevitable Conclusion.

"My wife is not at all fond of society."

"Oh, she does, does she?"

"Does what?"

"Her own dressmaking."

Victory.

"How happy the bride looks!"

"She has a right to look happy. His friends have been laying odds of 2 to 1 that she wouldn't land him."—Exchange.

She Got It.

Jack—As our engagement is to be a secret, I won't give you an engagement ring at present. Jill—Oh, I could wear it on my right hand!

When fame does come to the average man it roosts on his tombstone.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

A Way Around An Obstruction

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

A young man called at the office of Jenkins & Jenkins, attorneys, and was shown into the private room of the senior partner.

"Ah, Mr. Quimby," said the lawyer, laying aside some papers on his desk and turning his revolving chair sideways, "please be seated."

The young man took a chair beside the desk. The lawyer continued:

"I have sent for you, Mr. Quimby, to ask your assistance in a very important matter which concerns clients of mine. A gentleman is very ill and desires to see his daughter married, believing he will not recover. The young lady's heart is set on a certain man. Maidenly modesty prevents her protesting to the young man and he has not proposed to her. Meanwhile her father is urging her to marry before he dies. The young lady has appealed to me to find some way out of her difficulty. I have suggested that she marry some one who it is to be understood will part from her immediately after the ceremony and who will agree to a divorce so soon as her father dies. The family is wealthy and will pay liberally for the loan of a husband. Would you consider an offer?"

The young man thought before making a reply, but finally said:

"I myself have set my heart on a certain girl. She is or will be wealthy, and, strange to say, her father is very ill, the same as in the case you mention. Unfortunately I have nothing except a small salary. If I could get a thousand or two in this way I would be emboldened to propose to the girl I love, but I don't know whether she would have me. However, I would not be any worse off than I am now if she refused me."

"You would be $10,000 better off," said Mr. Jenkins.

"Ten thousand!"

"I am authorized to offer you that sum."

Mr. Quimby debated with himself whether or not to accept the offer. What deterred him was that he feared the girl he wanted would not marry a divorced man. Mr. Jenkins said that of course that was a matter in which he had no concern and Mr. Quimby must decide it for himself. Mr. Quimby said that he would take the matter into consideration, but the lawyer objected, saying that, owing to the fact that the father of his client was very low and possibly his life might be saved by the settlement of the matter troubling him, an early answer was desired. He offered $20,000 if Mr. Quimby would give an immediate consent. This settled the matter, and the lawyer handed the young man a contract to read.

"This is not signed by the lady," said Mr. Quimby after having perused the document."

"I will bring her here, and she will sign it in your and my presence."

"Very well," replied Quimby, "but there is one thing I should like to have put in the contract—that no one except the bride, her father and her attorney shall know of this marriage. I prefer to make it known to the lady I wish eventually to marry at such time as I may select."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Jenkins, and he added the clause to Mr. Quimby's satisfaction.

The lady was phoned for, and while she was on her way the groom to be asked the lawyer when the wedding would take place. Mr. Jenkins gave him to understand that he could talk that matter over with the young lady when she arrived. Mr. Quimby was evidently much wrought upon by the plunge he was about to make and walked the floor nervously. Presently the door was thrown open and an office boy announced a lady. He was directed to show her in. A few minutes elapsed, during which Mr. Quimby kept his eyes fixed on the door anxiously. Then a young girl entered, blushing and smiling.

"Agnes!" cried the young man in astonishment.

"Yes, Tom—Agnes."

"Oh, Agnes, I was intending to do this to make a raise to offer myself to you not temporarily, but for good!"

"Why did you intend to take all this trouble? If you wanted me, why didn't you tell me so?"

"But it seems that you want another fellow."

"He hasn't asked me."

Agnes was smiling, and a grin overspread the face of the attorney. Tom Quimby began to understand.

"Well, then, Agnes," he said, seizing the contract and tearing it into bits, "I'm yours if you want me."

"How about the girl you were to marry after the divorce?" she asked, looking at him archly.

"Since you are the girl there's no need of bringing up that matter."

"My friends," interposed the attorney, "I have other matters requiring my attention, and I don't see that I can be of any further service to you. I give you this room for a conference, however, and you will doubtless succeed in conducting the rest of the case yourselves."

After a brief interview the young couple drove to the lady's home, and she took her fiance up to the sickroom. A clergyman was called, and the twain were made one in the invalid's presence. The dying man did not dream that he was under obligations to the ingenuity of a lawyer to do away with the supermodesty of his daughter and her lover for seeing her married before his demise.

Report of the Condition of the Bank of Charleroi, of Charleroi, Cor. Fallowfield Ave. and Fifth street, of Washington County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 30th, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund:		
Cash, specie and notes	$ 75,000 50	
Due from approved reserve agents	99,463 55	$ 174,464 05
Nickels, and cents		956
Checks and cash items		11,297
Due from Banks and Trust Cos. not reserve		88
Assets held free, viz:		
Bills discounted upon one name	$26,851 89	
Bills discounted upon two or more names	427,729 01	454,580 90
Time loans with collateral		24,000
Loans on call with collateral		221,116
Loans on call upon one name		70,750
Loans on call upon two or more names		174,000
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		141,255
Bonds, stocks, etc		284,762
Mortgages and Judgements of record		25,000
Office building and lot		20,500
Other real estate		44,261
Total		$1,501,235

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 75,000 00
Surplus Fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	12,788 88
Individual deposits subject to check	836,321 57
Time certificates of deposit	220,455 55
Savings Fund Deposit	315 615 65
Deposits, U. S. Postal Savings	3,119 88
Deposits, Municipal	50 00 07
Certified Checks	1,764 49
Cashier's Checks outstanding	2,345 77
Dividends unpaid	6,560 00
Total	$1,501,205 84

State of Pennsylvania, County of Washington, ss:

I, KERFOOT W. DALY, Cashier of the above named Bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

KERFOOT W. DALY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July 1916.

MINNIE B. RICHARDSON,
Notary Public.

My commission expires Feb. 13th, 1917.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

JOHN C McKEAN,
J. J. HOTT,
CARY PIPER,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CHARLEROI SAVINGS AND TRUST Co., of Fifth street, Charleroi, Washington County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 30th, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund.		
Cash, specie and notes	$19,056 00	
Due from approved reserve agents	70,616 59	$ 89,672 59
Nickels and cents		1,394 35
Checks and cash items		6,845 03
Securities pledged for Special deposits		2,040 00
Assets held free, viz:		
Commercial paper purchased upon one name	$32,630 15	
Commercial paper purchased upon two or more names	$149,662 37	192,292 52
Loans upon call with collateral		149,188 25
Time loans with collateral		9,605 18
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		3,670 00
Loans without collateral		69,500 50
Bonds, stocks, etc		75,857 75
Mortgages and judgments of record		139,263 49
Office Building and Lot		45,381 76
Other real estate		31,498 88
Furniture and fixtures		12,238 81
Overdrafts		10 44
Total		$ 809,004 21

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 125,000 00
Surplus Funds	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,587 00
Individual deposits subject to check [exclusive of trust funds and savings]	237,225 34
Time certificates of deposit [Exclusive of trust funds and savings]	75,020 77
Deposits, saving fund, [exclusive of Trust Funds]	319,782 26
Deposits, U. S. Postal Savings	1,550 16
Deposits Municipal	941 36
Dividends unpaid	3,755 80
Treasurer's and Certified Checks outstanding	1,772 74
Unearned interest	852 03
Total	$ 809,004 21
Amount of trust funds invested	$ 210,812 77
Cash Balance	10,948 91
Total Trust funds	$ 221,761 68

CORPORATE TRUSTS

Total amount (i. e. face value) of Trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by Corporations to the Company as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including Equipment Trusts $ 580,000 00

State of Pennsylvania, County of Washington, ss.:

I, E. W. Hastings, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) E. W. HASTINGS,
Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1916.

(Signed) GEO. W. RISBECK,
Notary Public.

My commission expires Feb. 21, 1919.

Correct—Attest:
(Signed)
TOM P. SLOAN,
H. J. REPMAN,
NATHAN GREENBERG,
Directors.

WHAT YOU WANT WHERE TO GET IT

MISS H. YOUNGER
Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage.
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435 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

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Fancy Groceries
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Charleroi, Pa.

The world known line of
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is to be found at
RIVAS' STORE
Shoes to fit feet and pocket-books

MATTIE H. KELLEY
Kodak Films developed and Printed. Prompt Attention Given All Orders. Reasonable Prices.
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Local Phone 225-A.

READ THE MAIL

Get In The Swim

But First Get Into One of Our Handsome BATHING SUITS

"Water's Just Right" and the beach in fine shape. The accommodations at the beach better than ever. If you take one dip, you'll want to go again.

We have a varied assortment of bathing suits for men, women and children in cotton and the best wool. The colors are black, blue, grey, green, brown and heather.

Boys Suits priced at $ .25 to $1.00
Mens Suits priced at $ .50 to $3.50
Ladies and Misses Suits $1.50 to $5.00

BERRYMAN'S

We Give S.H. Green Trading Stamps

STEEL PRODUCTS WIN FROM SUPERIOR STEEL

Local Team Outhits and Outplays Fast Aggregation From Pittsburg District—Awful Slugging in Sixth Inning Brings in Eight Runs.

In a game that as conspicuous by reason of the terrific clouting of the ball the Pittsburg Steel Products company team won from one of the strongest teams of the Pittsburg district—the Superior Steel—by the score of 17 to 9.

The Products team tallied their first run in the second inning on an error and a hit. However their real strength did not show up until the fifth inning when two runs were brought across the pan on two hits and a base on balls. F. Guder and Parks crossed the pan. Elliott led off in the sixth with a single and Russell promptly scored him with a three bagger. J. Guder scored Russell on a single, while Fred Guder won his base on a life. Parks singled, putting Fred on third. Rivers singled scoring Parks. Courtley, Rea and Wilson singled, and Elliott doubled, while the scores kept coming in. Helping along the circus Russell banged out a two bagger scoring all who were left on base at the time he came to bat. The tally of the sixth was nine hits, eight runs.

Four crossed the plate in the eigth. Hitting this period was done by Rea, Elliott, Joe Guder, Fred Guder and Parks. In the ninth Rea walked. Wilson scored him with a double and scored a moment later. Score:

Steel Products	R	H	P	A	E
Wilson, 1	1	1	0	0	0
Elliott, 3	3	4	2	3	0
Russell, 2	1	2	3	0	0
J. Guder, m	1	2	3	0	0
F. Guder, r	4	1	0	0	0
Parks, 1	2	4	0	0	0
Rivers, s	1	2	3	4	1
Courtley, c	1	2	4	3	0
McDowell, m	0	0	0	0	0
Gray, p	0	0	0	0	0
Rea, p	3	2	3	2	0
Total	17	20	27	14	1

Superior	R	H	P	A	E
Davidson, 2, s	1	2	2	3	0
Callahan, r	2	2	1	0	0
Stackum, 1	2	2	7	1	0
Wright, 3, p	1	2	3	2	0
Wilcox, s	1	2	2	2	0
Burns, m, 3	1	2	1	0	0
Vidal, l, 2	1	2	3	1	1
Myers, c	0	1	7	1	1
Cauch, m	0	0	0	0	0
Edwards, l p	0	2	1	1	0
Total	9	17	27	11	2

Pitts Steel ...0 1 0 0 2 8 0 4 2—17
Superior .....2 1 4 0 0 2 0 0 0— 9

Two base hits—Russell, Parks 2, Elliot, J. Guder, Wilson, Courtley, Wright, Callahan, Davidson, Wilcox, Vidal. Three base hits—Russell, F. Guder. Wilcox, Edwards. Double plays—Eliott to Russell to Wilson. Sacrifice hits—Russell, Eliott, Wilson. Bases on balls—Off Rea 1, off Edwards 1, off Wright 1. Struck out—by Rea 3, by Wright 2, by Edwards 5. Stolen bases—Russell 2, Wilson, Elliott, J. Guder, Rivers, Davidson, Callahan, Wright. Umpire—McManus.

READ THE MAIL

CHARLEROI BABES LOSE SATURDAY AT FILBERT

Score of 6 to 3 Chalked up—Strong Hitting at Opportune Moments the Cause of Defeat—Donahue Pitches For Locals.

At Filbert Saturday the Charleroi "Babes" suffered defeat by the score of 6 to 3 through the superior hitting of the Filbert lads. The game was a good one all the way through and thoroughly interesting.

Charleroi tallied two runs in the first inning. W. Phillips signaled. Schafer struck out and Sannier singled, bringing in both men. The final Charleroi score was brought in in the eighth inning. With one down, W. Phillips singled and stole second. Schafer whiffed the ozone and Sannier singled scoring Phillips.

The Filbert runs were tallied on hits in the first, second, third, seventh and eighth innings.

The affair at Filbert followed two Fourth of July affairs of Tuesday at Rochester. As a matter of fact the Babes were defeated, but there is another vastly more important story. In the afternoon contest John McIlvaine, boss, coach, captain, first baseman and pitcher, got his first home run since—well dates have not yet been found. Celebration was spoiled by his jealous teammates hiding the score book until Saturday. Score:

Charleroi	R	H	P	A	E
W. Phillips, 1	2	2	8	0	0
Schafer, 3	0	0	3	3	1
Sannier, s	1	2	1	3	0
Claybaugh, c	0	2	3	0	0
Scheiler, 2	0	0	1	2	0
Tippins, r	0	0	1	0	1
*McIlvaine	0	0	0	0	0
Miller, l	0	0	1	3	0
P. Phillips, m	0	2	6	1	0
Donahue, p	0	1	0	0	0
Oates, r	0	1	0	0	0
Total	3	9	24	12	3

*Batted for Tippins in ninth.

Filbert	R	H	P	A	E
Russell, s	3	3	1	1	0
Roll, 3	1	2	1	2	1
Bruzack, 2	0	2	2	0	0
Venesky, l	0	0	1	0	0
Haggerty, p	0	0	0	1	0
Kurtz, 1	1	2	5	0	0
Cobb, c	1	0	15	1	0
Menefee, m	0	0	1	0	0
Kuhn, r	0	1	1	0	0
Total	6	10	27	5	1

Charleroi .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—3
Filbert .....1 1 2 0 0 0 1 1 x—6

Two base hits—Roll, Russell, Claybaugh. Struck out—By Haggerty 14, by Donahue 2. Stolen bases—W. Phillips, Sannier, Russell 2, Bruzack. Sacrifice hit—Bruzack. Three base hit—Kurtz. Bases on balls—Off Donahue 2, off Haggerty. Umpire—Jennings.

PERSONALS

Miss Mary Chester of Crest avenue has gone to New York where she will teach in the school of expression at the New York University.

Russell Blythe of Washington avenue has returned from a three weeks trip spent at Mt. Clements, Mich.

Councilman D. R. Duvall and daughter Miss Thelma of Meadow avenue were Pittsmurg visitors Monday.

Walter Stroud of Prospect avenue spent Monday in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Orange of Third street visited at Pittsburg Monday.

Miss Kate McPherson has gone to Wilmerding where she will spend her vacation.

Ellis Murdock and J. B. Tussing have gone to Baltimore, Md., to attend the National convention of B. P. O. Elks.

Misses Nelle Ludwig, Viola Buchanan and Ruth Majors visited at Monessen Sunday.

Miss Anna Buchanan of Pittsburg visited over Sunday in Charleroi.

Ralph Hall of Homestead spent Sunday with friends in Charleroi.

Ed. Kilsenstien of Pittsburg visited in Charleroi Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Maude Hott has gone to Maryland to spend a three weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Showers, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Steinbaugh and family and Ralph Hickey visited at Connellsville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Risbeck and daughter Miss Hallie and Mrs. Charles Pearce and son Russell visited at Perryopolis Sunday.

Miss Clara Perry of Belle Vernon visited with Miss Mattie Kelley of McKean avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Sickman visited with Dr. Sickman's parents at Bruceton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Williams and R. L. Burton of Wheeling, W. Va., visited at the Buchanan home on McKean avenue Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. VasVoorhis, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin McKay and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Mountsier, of Charleroi and Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper of Monongahela and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Krahmer of Dravosburg have returned from the Charleroi Mountain club at Benezette, Elk county where they spent a week

Dr. Walter G. Goehring and family of Pittsburg with his sisters Emma and Mary of Wilkinsburg motored to Charleroi Sunday and spent the day at the home of L. H. Goehring on Meadow avenue.

Mrs. S. Walton Sharpnack and daughter Dorothy of Washington avenue are visiting with relatives at Rices Landing.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

Ask About "Neutrone Prescription 99" For Sore, Inflamed Joints and Muscles.

If your muscles and joints are sore, tender and swollen and keep you feeling miserable go to your druggist and say "I want a bottle of Neutrone Prescription 99,'" then it's goodbye Rheumatism for yours.

All pains and inflammation will vanish like magic and you will again enjoy the feeling of youth and health.

"Neutrone Prescription 99" the different remedy does produce results that will astonish you. 50c and $1.00 the bottle. Mail orders filled on $1.00 size. For sale in Charleroi by Hennings Drug Store.

Costly Economy.

"The secret of saving money is economy, don't you think?" I asked of the sad faced little man on crutches, adjacent to whose home I had just moved. We had been making our acquaintance through a common subject of interest.

The little man sighed. "Perhaps," he said rather ably, "but one must always be careful in selecting those things on which it is best to economize."

I waited attentively, knowing that he had something on his mind which he would feel better for telling.

"My wife," he testified, "wouldn't let me sprinkle ashes on the path and steps at our house for fear I would track some of it into the house and injure the carpets.

"I slipped on the top step, broke my leg, and it cost me $246 for doctor's bills, besides $425 thus far in loss of salary. This would have paid for new carpets in every room in the house and left enough for an extended vacation for my wife."

And I thought from his tone of voice that the last idea appealed to him rather strongly.—Judge.

Gasoline Once Despised.

It is interesting to note how a despised and perhaps, for the time, a harmful byproduct may develop into the chief product of an industry and a shortage seriously affect the general comfort and economy of our lives.

Just now gasoline is an everyday example. In the time of the early coal oil lamp many dangers lurked in the poorly refined oil, and every effort was made to increase the yield of high flash kerosene and remove for this reason gasoline from the oil. This gasoline was then little more than a waste product, to be disposed of when possible or thrown away and allowed to evaporate or even run into the rivers with the resulting danger of fire. Now all is changed, and the utmost effort of the chemist and engineer is called for to devise means of increasing the yield of this despised byproduct at the expense of the higher boiling fractions in the crude oil.—Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering.

Did His Best.

The young politician was as obliging as possible, but there was a limit to his possibilities. When the reporter asked him what his wife would wear at the mayor's reception he assumed a confidential air.

"I'll tell you just as much as I know myself," he said. "Last night she told me she should wear white. This morning at breakfast she said she'd decided on her rose colored gown, and when I said goodby to her she had spread a gray one beside the rose colored on one chair and her black lace beside the white on another and was taking something else out of the closet. If her hair hadn't caught on a hook as she turned round I might have been able to tell you more."

The Elusive Fly.

Any one who has tried with outstretched hand to catch a fly cannot fail to have noticed its wonderful alertness in escaping. "One reason for this," explains a naturalist, "is the fact that the fly was watching the movements of its would be captor out of all or most of its 8,000 eyes. Another reason for its rapid retreat is that, instead of seeing one hand coming toward it, the fly would have seen at least 7,500 hands all looking alike and all moving down upon it in the same direction. A third reason of the fly's nimbleness is its ability to vibrate its wings nearly 700 times in a second and to travel through the air at a rate of a mile in two and a half minutes or twenty-four miles an hour."

A Mild Protest.

"Breddern and sisters," said Parson Absolom Jonsing as he surveyed the scant covering of the bottom of the contribution basket, "Ah wouldn't say a wuhd to 'sinuate that any one of yoh was stingy, but Ah has got to admit that yoh all is mighty thrifty, tryin' to get to heaven foh about one ten-billionth of a cent a mile."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Perfect Figure.

"John, dear," queried the young wife, glancing up from the physical advice magazine she was perusing, "what is your idea of a perfect figure?"

"Well," replied her husband, "$100,000 may not be perfection, but it's near enough to satisfy a man of my simple tastes."—Chicago News.

The Philippines.

The actual land area of the Philippine Islands is about 140,000 square miles, equivalent to New England, New York and New Jersey. The area of the Philippines is somewhat less than that of Japan proper, which has an area of some 160,000 square miles.—New York American.

Pewless Churches.

There were no pews in the churches of Scotland before the reign of Charles I., and people who wished to be seated while attending services took stools with them. For the evening service the parishioners provided themselves with their own candles.

Highly Polished.

"Mr. Sinnick is very polished, isn't he?"

"Very! Everything he says reflects on some one."—Boston Transcript.

Tiresome.

"Don't you hate to have a man tell you the same story twice?"

"Yes; especially if it's the one that I told him."—Boston Transcript.

Discontent is the want of self reliance.—Emerson.

ENACTING A PICTURE PLAY

By RUTH GRAHAM

"What a delightful life you must live," she said, "conjuring up these picture plays. How in the world do you make people out of nothing? And having created them, how do you make them do things that are interesting?"

"It's all built up, just as you would construct a house. First you must get your motif; that's the basement. Next you find certain complications, that's the framework. Finally you make your characters do it all in accordance with your scheme; that's putting in the body of your house. Then, when it's all laid out, you put on the finishing touches; that's decorating."

"But where does the romance come in?"

"I can't tell you, but I can show you. Let us enact a picture play. We'll make it very simple, only two characters—the man and the girl. Rosalind, the girl, leaves her house with a letter. She meets the fellow, Jenkins. He sees the letter and the address and surmises that she is going to the office to post an acceptance to a rival. He leaves her very sad. The next day he goes to a foreign country and doesn't return for two years. He meets Rosalind, and she tells him that the letter she posted was a rejection of his rival instead of an acceptance."

"What a stupid man!"

"If plays didn't make lovers do stupid things they wouldn't be true to life. Furthermore, there wouldn't be any plays. Let us play this one."

"But I don't see how we can enact that. There isn't anything for us to do."

"It's a two reel play. Suppose we leave out the first reel and enact the second."

"There's not much in either of them."

"There's a lot in the last half. You go down there by the stream and sit on one of those rocks. That will make a pretty picture. You see, we must look out for the artistic features. You will be thinking of Jenkins."

"Can't you find a better name for him?"

"Oh, his name doesn't matter. Besides, you have said he's very stupid."

She did as he directed. While she was sitting pensively on the rock he passed on the path above, saw her and hurried down to her. On reaching her he uncovered, bowed and moved his lips as if talking to her with a distant manner.

"What does that mean?" she asked.

"I'm telling you what might be expected at finding you after a long absence. There's no use saying it, for photographs can make no sound."

"Oh, I forgot that."

"You ask me why I went away so suddenly. I reply that I saw the letter of acceptance of my rival. Then you inform me that it was a letter of rejection."

"Well, we'll consider all that said."

He raised his eyes to heaven, as if giving thanks. Then he beat his breast dramatically.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Satisfaction at learning that my rival was turned down and self reproach at the loss of two years of happiness."

"Happiness! How do you know that Rosalind will have you?"

"True enough."

"I shouldn't think you would be much of a picture play writer to make such mistakes as that."

"The theme doesn't work out right. Having failed to put in anything about Rosalind loving Jenkins, I shall have to go back to the beginning and do it all over."

"I don't see any reason for that."

"How shall I supply the deficiency?"

"Why, let him ask her, of course."

"Right you are."

He sat down very near her, so near that his cheek almost touched hers, and began to make his lips move in dumb show.

"Don't you think," she said, "that you would enact the part better if you spoke the words? How can a man show feeling while making his lips move without saying anything?"

"Right again. Characters in picture plays really speak their parts." Then he spoke aloud.

"How happy I am to find you in this beautiful spot, Rosalind. I have"—

"Do you need to keep the name of the character in the play?"

"Effie, I have known you now a year, and"—

"Why, you've been away two years, and you knew me before you left."

"Tell me, Effie," he went on, changing his tone, "was that letter to Cartright I saw on your table when I called yesterday an acceptance?"

"Yesterday? Why, it was two years ago!"

"Never mind the confounded picture play. Tell me, is it I or Cartright?"

At this juncture she played her part beautifully. She turned away her head and left her hand in a position very advantageous for being grasped. Then she bent forward so that his other hand could not very well help encircling her waist.

Plays are like lovers; they put the best foot forward. In the real thing there is usually a lot behind the scenes. In this case the leading lady, who had been angling for the leading gentleman for some time, had adopted the ruse of a rival. The rival not proving immediately effective she adopted the expedient of leaving a letter addressed to him where the leading gentleman would not fail to see it the next time he called.

The Negative Egotist.

"I believe," the occasional philosopher said, "that there may be such a thing as the negative egotist. I mean by this a person so modest about his own merits that his self depreciation may be a kind of egotism turned inside out. I am not sure whether this is a form of egotism that is to be condemned or condoled. We all have a touch of it at times. For instance, we may feel a painful degree of humanity about a grease spot on our clothes or a splash of mud on our shoes, and the pain of this humility consists largely in the thought that a large part of the world has its eyes fixed firmly on that grease spot or that splash of mud. The egotistical part of this humanity, of course, is in the idea that so many persons are likely to take note of a defect in our attire. It is quite evident that distress of this kind can exist only where a certain amount of pride about appearances is kept alive."—Indianapolis News.

Queen Elizabeth's Coal.

Queen Elizabeth was the first English monarch to realize the value of the coal mines as a state owned monopoly. She obtained a lease of all the Durham fields for £99 a year, and then proceeded to manipulate a corner in coals with much success. She annexed the private pits of the Percys when they were profitably developing themselves and only consented after a time to allow them a small percentage on their own stuff. She chartered a company in Newcastle as virtual monopolists in the sale of Northumbrian coal to shippers and so engineered matters that the lord mayor of London formally complained that Newcastle freemen's rights had been bartered away to a monopoly and begged for some limitation to the price, which had now been forced up to a pound a chaldron. Coal had previously been sold in London at 4 shillings a chaldron.—Pearson's Weekly.

Poets and Dogs.

Poets have always loved dogs. In this poets and boys resemble each other. Walter Savage Landor was devoted to his dog Giallo, and Byron's epitaph upon his dog Boatswain we all remember:

To mark a friend's remains these stones arise.
I never had but one, and there he lies.

Cowper was very fond of his dog, and we know how Charles Lamb, who was a prose poet, loved his Dash and how Mrs. Browning appreciated the little Flush to whom she indited a poem. The Earl of Shaftesbury kept his noble collie in his library with him at all times and Samuel Rogers always walked out with his dog. Scott declined an invitation to dinner when his dog died, saying that he could not accept on account of the "loss of an old friend."—St. James' Gazette.

Forget Once In Awhile.

The health of the body as well as of the mind depends upon forgetting. To let the memory of a wrong, of angry words, of petty meanness, linger and rankle in your memory will not only dissipate your mental energy, but it will react upon the body. The secretions will be diminished, digestion impaired, sleep disturbed and the general health suffer in consequence. Forgetting is a splendid mental calisthenic and a good medicine for the body.

Two Probes.

The man of great financial prominence had met with an accident. "We will have to probe," said the doctor.

Just at that moment the man recovered consciousness and exclaimed, "If it's a surgical operation go ahead, but if it's another investigation give me an anaesthetic."—Argonaut.

He Paid It.

Everbroke—I want to pay you something on account. Tailor (rubbing his hands)—Ah, I'm glad to see you. Everbroke—Yes; I want to pay you a compliment on your artistic way of dunning. Sh—not a word! You deserve it. Good morning.

One Phase of Efficiency.

"And you have had the same servant for two years?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "She says she doesn't believe in changing after she has gone to the trouble of teaching the family her ways."—Washington Star.

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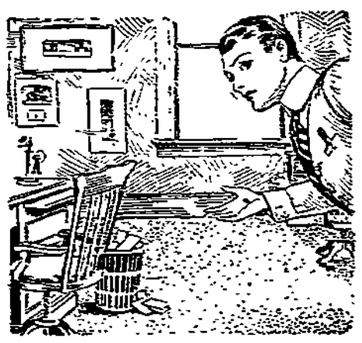

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The Charleroi Mail

Building a Battleship.

Do you know how many hours' work it takes to build a modern dreadnaught? Probably you have never given the matter a thought, so it will interest you to learn that a big battleship entails about 7,500,000 man hours, or labor equivalent to the work of one man working that time.

The making of the turbine machinery absorbs some 1,850,000 man hours, and the machines of the big guns can easily acquire two years' work, while a single armor plate has taken nearly three months to finish. None of these processes can be unduly hurried, as the very best work must be put in, the least scamping making all the difference between victory and defeat.

Between 40 and 50 per cent of the cost of a dreadnaught's hull goes in labor. Curiously enough, far less is spent on labor when constructing a turbine engine than when making one of the old reciprocating type. Much of the material is made by machinery, leaving only 25 per cent of the cost for labor, whereas 45 per cent went in wages when the older kind were in use.—London Telegraph.

Armenia's Royal Pretenders.

The last king of Armenia died in Paris in 1393, but his alleged descendants have frequently asserted their rights to the Armenian crown. The last well authenticated claimant, Guy de Lusignan, died in a Parisian cellar in 1705, but a considerable stir was created some forty years ago by the pretensions of an Armenian family named Khorian. Archbishop Khorian, the head of the family, gained many influential supporters in England and on the continent, but was unable to attain his modest desire that Cyprus should be made over to him as a first step toward the complete restoration of the Armenian kingdom. One of his brothers married an English lady, who may be still living. Another wedded Victor Hugo's friend, Mlle. de Nosrois, who subsequently styled herself Princess Marie de Lusignan of Cyprus, Jerusalem, and Armenia.—London Globe.

"Temper" and "Humor."

The history of the words "temper" and "humor" is very curious. According to ancient physiology, the human body included four "humors" (liquids)—blood, phlegm, bile and black bile or melancholia. Their combination formed a man's "temperament"—and we speak of sanguine, phlegmatic and melancholy temperaments to this day. "Temper," the synonym of "temperament," has undergone the strange developments which we have noted, so that "losing your temper" and "being in a temper" mean the same thing. Excess of one humor over the rest led to oddities; whence a "humorous" man came to signify an eccentric person. And now "humorous" applies not to the odd person, but to the man who sees the oddity in him.—London Spectator.

Individual Verdicts.

The lady jury had been out for hours. The judge looked tired, the clerk yawned, the loungers slept.

The bailiff, after listening at the keyhole several times, shook his head with a discouraged air.

And then, quite unexpectedly, the jury announced it was ready to report, and the twelve ladies filed in.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?" the demanded.

The forelady smiled.

"We have agreed upon twelve verdicts, your honor," she told him in her flutelike voice.

"You are discharged!" roared the judge.

"Isn't he horrid?" said the ladies.—Exchange.

Just to Help Out.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Mr. Dubson to a flustered acquaintance who rushed into a railroad station carrying two large suit cases. "Going away on the choo-choo?"

"Oh, no!" answered the acquaintance in a sarcastic tone. "My sole idea in buying a railway ticket and hastening hither with all the baggage I could stagger under was merely to increase the stir and bustle of this great city."—Exchange.

Going the Rounds.

"How is it you know so much about the neighbors' affairs as you tell at the club?"

"Oh, my wife's maid picks it up from the other servants, and then my wife will insist on repeating it all to me. You know how women will gossip."—Baltimore American.

Too Much Ambition.

"I can't understand why you discharged my boy. You advertised for a boy with ambition, and he"—

"That's just it, madam; that's just it. He wasn't in the place two days before he had his feet on my desk and was smoking my cigars."

The Sacrifice.

Mrs. Richleigh (scornfully)—I wish you had more brains, Ferdinand, instead of so much money. Ferdinand (unmoved)—I did once, dear, but it took all of them to get money.

Flirtation.

"What really constitutes flirtation?" asked the young man of the woman of the world.

"Attention without intention," replied the experienced one.

Salary.

Soldiers once received salt as part of their pay. When the salt was commuted for cash the latter was called "salarium," salt money, or "salary."

The golden rule measures business better than the wooden yardstick.

PLAYING GRANDMA

By M. QUAD

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"Mildred, do you know how old you are?"

It was Mildred Bennett herself, who, with a ladylike yawn, laid aside her book and answered:

"Almost as old as Methuselah."

"And do you know that you ought to have been married two or three years ago? Here you are twenty-two years old, and, as far as you have told me, you have not even been in love yet. What is the matter, dear?"

"Well, grandma, there's a good many things the matter. I am a sort of talk flunkey; I talk war."

"Pshaw, Mildred. You are too hard on yourself. Go put on your hat and take a long walk."

"Yes, I guess I will," was the answer, and with the words a bright little thought flashed into the girl's brain, and her eyes sparkled with fun.

"If I am old enough to match Methuselah's age I am old enough to wear spectacles and be a grandma," laughed the girl as she took off her own outfit and brought from grandma's room a different one.

When attired in grandma's best the deception was a fair one.

Once outside of the gate she headed down the road and began at once to practice the gait that naturally goes with old age. There was a small grove beside the highway a quarter of a mile away, which she was bound for.

Miss Mildred reached the grove without adventure, but one was coming and close at hand. She took a seat on a log and was wondering if anything further would happen, when something did. A man came out of the woods on the other side of the highway, and, as he saw her, he stopped and asked:

"Grandma, did you see a rabbit run across the road here? I want to shoot one and get one of its feet for luck."

"No; I didn't," was the reply as the girl noticed that the man had a gun and from his bearing was evidently from the city.

"Well, there goes my chance," sighed the young man, who was evidently about twenty-five years old, as he came across the road and sat down on the same log and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

Miss Mildred turned a shoulder to him to hide her face as much as possible, but after a minute he continued:

"Grandma, do you believe there's any luck in carrying a rabbit's foot?"

"There may be," was the muffled rejoinder.

"I have an old grandma myself," said the man after a pause of a minute or two. "She keeps to the old fashioned ways, same as you do, and we never try to modernize her. I beg your pardon when I say that your attire is not only unique, but very becoming. Might I ask without rudeness how old you are?"

"I feel about a hundred and twenty-five years old," replied Miss Mildred.

"Well, that's a good old age," said the stranger with a laugh, "and I hope you'll live to be a hundred and fifty. I hope I have not intruded, but I must go now. I want to get that rabbit if possible."

And Brian Moore, who did live in the city and was out in the country for a week's holiday, rose up and lifted his hat and went on. When he was out of sight Miss Mildred lifted her spectacles and placed them on the log beside her and laughed heartily for the next ten minutes. She must go back and tell Grandma Parsons about it, and she did go back, but when she rose up to go she left the spectacles behind her. She had been in the house ten minutes or more, and she and grandma were making merry over the adventure, when a knock was heard at the front door.

"I'll see who is there," said the girl, and, forgetting that she still wore the ancient costume which she had donned when she set out for the grove, she walked through the hall and at the door she came face to face with the man who was hunting a rabbit's foot. He started back at sight of her, and she started back at sight of him. He recovered first, and, handing out the spectacles, he demurely said, and smiled as he said it:

"Please, grandma, but you left your spectacles behind on the log. I had to go back there to see if the rabbit had taken refuge under it."

Miss Mildred reached out and took the spectacles, but she did not thank him. She tried to, but failed. Instead of thanks, she found herself saying:

"You look tired and hot. Shan't I bring you a glass of water?"

"If you please," he half laughed.

The water was brought, and then the two sat down on the veranda, and when the girl confessed her crime, with many a blush and giggle, and the young man confessed that he was not after rabbits, there was talk of other matters.

How should such an adventure end? The answer came three months later, when Grandma Parsons said to her granddaughter:

"Mildred, Mr. Moore has been calling here at intervals ever since he looked for the rabbit. Has he been looking for something else?"

And the girl kissed her and hid her face on her shoulder and replied in a whisper:

"I guess, grandma, he is looking for me, and I hope I will bring him more luck than a rabbit's foot!"

Money In China and Egypt.

Coins were made in China so long ago, it is said, as the year 2250 B. C., but they could not have been other than portions of metal cast into portable shape, such as were all the earliest moneys. In Egypt, the cradle of civilization and commerce, strange to say, there was no imperial coinage. Copper, silver and gold were used, but they were manufactured into rough, shaped sometimes like bracelets, in the case of gold and silver were melted in rings. Like the ancient Irish money of ten centuries ago. It appears almost inconceivable that a people who created the pyramids and carried such many different kinds of work should have been entirely ignorant of coins. Yet it is certain from the statements of Herodotus that such was the case. The first coinage of money in Egypt was not struck to serve the Egyptians themselves in their commercial dealings, but, rather, because the foreign merchants with whom they traded, the Greeks and the Phoenicians, demanded of the medium which would have the guarantee of its value apparent on it and which would circulate for that value.

Name of the "Dogger Bank."

The famous bank has long been carefully protected, because in the shallow waters that surround it there is the finest fishing that is to be found anywhere near the English coast. The wide stretch that shelves down to a depth of only 120 feet is the largest sand bank in the North sea, and in bygone times it was claimed by both Holland and Denmark. The name has nothing to do with the geological formation of which the sand bank is composed. "Dogger" is a sandy, iron impregnated stone that is well known to the geologist. But this bank took its name from the two masted fishing boat that has been used by Holland for several centuries in the herring and cod fishing in the North sea. The dogger is similar to the ketch, but adapted for fishing, especially in the shallow waters surrounding the Dogger Bank.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Far Better.

In a neat English village lived a tobacconist named Farr. Now, this tobacconist had a rival. Both wanted the trade of the town. Farr, being a wit, devised a sign and hung it outside his shop:

"Best Tobacco by Farr."

The townsfolk, relishing a pun, flocked to his shop, and his trade increased at the expense of his rival's business.

Now, his rival brooded and meditated, consulted many books of ancient lore, a Roget's Thesaurus and a rhyming dictionary. One day his face was seen to wreathe itself into smiles. Gossip hovered expectant about his shop. The anticipations of the townsfolk were not disappointed, for that very day he hung out a sign which read:

"Far Better Tobacco Than the Best by Farr."—New York Post.

Interesting Uses of Asphalt.

When the word asphalt is mentioned the first thing we think of is pavements and streets, but this interesting substance has found many other uses, chiefly through the efforts of the chemists employed by the asphalt companies. The number of different compounds devised by the chemists for various purposes is enormous. Some uses are in shoemaking, waterproofing, vat linings, linoleum, driving belts, rubber articles, cork flooring blocks, protective paints, asphalt putty and a host of others. — Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering.

Poor Little Goose!

"Seems as if I can never find a decent quill in the house!" growled the eighteenth century author.

"I think it would pay you to keep a goose!" sharply retorted his wife.

"You mean one that would be of some help to me, don't you?" chortled the brute.—Detroit Free Press.

Coyotes.

The annual losses of live stock on the national forest ranges of the west due to predatory animals are over $500,000. Approximately 75 per cent of the sheep losses are due to coyotes. Mountain lions are charged with killing only a few head of cattle and sheep.

A Sure Exit.

Life has a thousand exits, but none is swifter or surer than changing seats in a canoe when you cannot swim the distance to shore.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Ivy Poisoning.

A perfectly harmless and exceedingly useful remedy for the inflammation caused by coming in contact with wild ivy is boric acid in solution. Make a solution from boric acid powder, four teaspoonfuls dissolved in a pint of boiling water. When this is cold apply to the affected parts. The skin should be covered with with gauze (can be bought by the roll in drug stores), kept constantly wet with cold boric acid solution. If the itching is very intense the parts may be sponged off with a weak solution of alcohol (half water and half alcohol), when the gauze is changed. The gauze should be put on fresh quite frequently if there is much oozing from the little blebs (blisters). After the skin begins to heal and is fairly smooth a plain cold cream ointment may be kept on the skin.

WONDERFUL TALE OF AN ACTRESS

Struggled with Sickness and Discouragement; How Relieved.

Dayville, Killingly, Conn.—"I shall be glad to have every woman know what I know now, after using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Although I am only 24 years old, I have suffered for the past eight years. I hated the doctors, for a doctor told me to give up the stage where I was playing with my husband. I had bearing down pains, my health failed me, and I could not work on the stage, and wasn't able to tend my baby or even get around myself. I was always downhearted and discontented with the world, and only lived for the sake of my little girl. The doctor said to move to some quiet little town away from the noisy city, and I might be able to live and feel well, so I went to Dayville in November. At that time I was so sick I could not walk around, and my husband kept house and I stayed in bed. One day in January I read your advertisement in a newspaper, and I sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and started taking it. Within two weeks time I was a different woman, could get around, and felt so good that it was a pleasure to do my housework. I felt contented and happy, and now am the picture of health, and am tempted to return to the stage. We appreciate my health as the most precious thing on earth."—Mrs. H. L. KLENETT, Box 85, Killingly, Conn.

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